THE SUN WORSHIPER.

Raise the winder, Billie; let the air blow in a mite, I want to hear it whisper, an' I want to see Climbin' down the mountain till it strikes the timber line, Shinin' on the cactus an' the quakin'-asp'

When the snowy mountains peke their heads out of the dark
In the early mornin'—when there's shadders in the "park."
Seems to me the sunlight fallin' on the bowlders speaks
Of a sorter Somewhere layin' back beyond
the peaks.

An' the clouds a-floatin' half way up, like fluffy things, Kinder seems like angels just let out to try When they stopped to listen where the canyon waters roar Daylight come an' caught 'em an' they

Ev'ry mornin', Billy, since you moved me over here, I have lay'd an' waited for the daylight to appear; Yes, an' ev'ry evenin' I have watched the pin' up the mountain when the day begun to fade.

can't git back no more.

I have watched it, pardner, when the gold was turned to red,
Flashin' up an' upward through the great I have watched the peak line turn into a An' I've seen the pine trees growin' dim,

Billy, when I leave it, an' it won't be long, Never mind, old pardner, for we all have got to go-Don't you let them put me down there underneath the bill. Yunder in the canyon where it's dark, an' sad, an' still.

dark an' black.

Where the sun will shine as it goes trav'lin' through the day, Where the light will linger as it turns to go away, An' the last faint glimmer at my restin'-

rave you'll make.

sun in glory drifts down on the other -Chicago Record.

A MAN'S STORY.

BY ROMELIA L. CLAPP.

When sinners truly repent, I believe the first thing they do is to confess their Well, that is what I am going to do

I have often talked with my wife of the poetry and sentiment of the home, and have tried to impress upon her that it should be the abode of peace and harmony, and that she is the priestess who must keep the sacred fire ever burning upon its altar.

The duties which fall to her lot in our copartnership seem to me to be so light and easy that I have often wondered, and, indeed, have sometimes felt vexed came home at night. I have always believed, and have often said it, that women have by far the better part of the bargain, with so little to do, and such opportunities for enjoyment.

Consequently I have been rather critical of what I have considered her lack of system in her way of managing her affairs, and have shown my annoyance at a spot on the tablecloth, an overdone beefsteak, a smudge on a tumbler, or at finding dust on the top shelf of the beaufet. But Winnie is a cheerful little soul, and always makes the best of things, even if I am sometimes a little

But you are waiting to hear my experience, and what brought about my change of heart.

First, then, I must tell you that I am a clerk in a banking house, at a salary of \$1,000 per annum, and that before Winnie and I were married we carefully counted the cost, but, calculate as we would, we could not make out that we could live on it and go in the set in which we had always moved, without practicing the strictest economy. But in the heyday of our bright hopes, we thought all things possible, and so we started in. I will do Winnie the justice to say that she has bravely done her part, having always kept the household expenses within our income, and she made us

very comfortable, often with very little again. money; but what has irked me is that she should have looked pale and weary, and apparently full of care, when, in my opinion, she has had so little comparatively to do.

We hired a modest flat when we were able to keep an inexperienced servant at small wages, so that Winnie had an opportunity to learn by experience many of the ways of housekeeping and cookfour years ago, and now we have Philip; and how proud we are of our little three years old son! I never could bring myself to think, much less to acknowledge, the family but a wealth of joy and happiness. It seems almost sacrilegious to think that he is any trouble to us, and yet, since he came into it, he has our household. Our lives, our characters, and our belongings bear marks of the energy of this little life which cannot be bottled up, and of the spirit which is ever rebelling against the limitations of a flat; for we still live in a flat. We have been obliged to dispense with the maid. We now hire a woman who comes in two mornings in a week, one morning to do the washing and the other to do the cleaning, and some cooking as well, such as a piece of corned beef, or a roast of beef, or a pair of chickens, which is a great help to Winnie, and makes possible little soups and

made-dishes, which she has learned to make so tasty and toothsome. Last night Winnie had a telegram from her mother, who was to come from Buffalo to take the steamer to-day at 12 o'clock for Europe (she had expected to come carlier and spend the night with us); and "could she not come down in the morning and visit with her on board, until the steamer sailed?" Of course she must go, and we were up bright and early this morning, and by seven o'clock we had had our breakfast, and Winnie had cleared the table, made the beds, dressed herself and Philip, and was off. Yet there was a weary look in her face when she kissed me good-by that irritated me. "Goodby, dear boy." she said, gayly. "When

Heart Disease?

Quick pulse, palpitation of the heart, short breath, swimming head - terribly

frightened? No Dr. Deane's symptoms of Dys-Dyspepsia disease.

pepsia. Not one person in five thou-

DR. J. A. DEANE CO., Kingston, N. Y,

you go, just draw down the shades, and ee that the water and the fire are all Hereafter I shall feel that her part of right, and after mother's gone, I'll be the work is quite equal to mine. Beback and have everything as nice as a sides, she has Philip, and that means pin before you get home."

three flights of stairs to the front door my small experience and large oppor-(we have no elevator), some good (or tunities of observation, that not even was it an evil?) spirit shot a thought | with my strength and athletic training, into my soul. "It is just seven o'clock," and my non-obtrusive garments, would said I, as I stood in the lonely and not I exchange. Never will I again undervery orderly apartment. "What a fine value woman's work, and while I live I have talked a good deal, now I will demonstrate. I will prove to her that night. I want my good resolutions to she consumes too much time and nerv- go on record while they are fresh and ous force in doing her simple household orisp. How I shall feel to-morrow, beduties. To be sure, I have greater phy- ing rested, and having recovered my sical strength than she has, but I will equanimity, I cannot tell. My impres-make all due allowance for that in my application. I can get away at nine are now, and I may have slipped back express train, I can get to the office on prejudices are not always banished, nor

Winnie had left the breakfast dishes piled up in the kitchen, on top of the tubs near the sink. I would make short work with them. I had often, when the shades were pulled down and I thought nobody could see me, wiped the dishes for her, and it wouldn't be much work to wash them. But I would begin in the dining-room, for I meant to be thorough. So I swept the crumbs from under the table, and rearranged the things on the beaufet; but dear me! how the time did fly, till I was obliged to finish off with a feather duster. I don't approve of feather dusters, they only flip the dust up in the air to come back again just where it was before. I have often said this to Winnie.

Then I looked into the bedrooms. How dusty the rugs were! I concluded to give them a good shaking. Just then, Take me up the mountain till you reach the the front door bell rang, and I rushed into the kitchen to press the door very brow.

There, beyond the pine trees, where the clouds is floatin' now;
Where dawn in the mornin' from the east begins to break it or mounts the long stairs," said I, so I flung open the blinds and shook the An' the golden daylight will first touch the rugs vigorously out into the air shaft, the wind blowing the dust directly back again into the room. At this juncture my opposite neighbor put her head out of her window, and called me to account for flaunting my dust in upon her. Our eyes met. I should never have known her to be the lady in silks and velvets I had seen on the street (Winnie always looks the lady, even at her work), and she seemed taken aback at seeing me with dishevelled hair and my necktie under my left ear. We did not continue the conversation. I hastily shut down the window, and hurriedly brushed the dust from my clothes, so that I could decently open the door for the somebody who was ringing and ringing, so incessantly that I thought the elevated train had run off the track, and that Winnie and Philip were both killed.

It was a boy with a bundle. "Does Mrs. Gunning live here?" "No, you little rascal, and don't you ever ring my bell like that again!" am afraid that I slammed the door and said things. But I couldn't stop to get mad, for the time was running along as if it had a thousand legs-7:45, and things looked worse than when that she should look so weary when I I commenced—so I spread down the rugs and rushed to the kitchen, for I

must wash the dishes. I took down the dishpan and put ome pearline in it, as I had often seen Winnie do; put in the cleanest dishes and turned on the hot water, but no hot water came; only air, with a scornful snort and a prolonged sputtering, then—nothing. "Now, what am I to do? Hello, janitor!" I shouted down the dumb waiter, "what's the matter with the hot water?" The reply came up, in the dulcet tones of the janitor's wife: "Jist wait a bit, and it'll come all Phenomenon Usually Susceptible of right, and don't ye be botherin' me." It mouned and sighed and snorted, but

nice, but I pitched in and did my best. the bell continued to ring, alternating with shrill whistlings. "That must be ternative; down I had to go.

"A letter, sir; one cent due." I didn't trust myself to speak, but paid the cent and flew up the stairs

"Dear me," said I, as I began my task again, "what a lot of dishes for our little family! And yet I am always so particular about having a clean plate and spoon for everything. If I had this thing to do every morning I should first married, and for two years we were soon become a gibbering idiot. Here are big plates and little plates, cups and soucers, boosls, platters and pitchers (how I hate to wipe pitches), tumblers and spoons, knives and forks, and, ing. But, dear me! that was almost worse than all, the frying pan, the oatmeal boiler and the coffee pot (and the coffee pot is worse than a pitcher)." I resolved over and over again never to use more than one plate at a meal; that Philip ever brought anything into never to drink any more coffee, nor to eat anything which would leave a horrid pan to be washed. I made pretty good time, however, though I was not very proud of my work. The things slowly but undoubtedly revolutionized didn't look as bright and clean as they ought to, and I could not stop to finish them all. I sincerely wished that I had never begun. In my frantic efforts to finish up I had turned the little kitchen into a sort of pandemonium. But time was flying, and I must get off.

Again the front doorbell rang. This time it was Mrs. Jones, to see Winnie. I should have thought, when she saw the glare in my eye, that she would have gone right downstairs again, but she didn't. She "wanted to get her breath," she said, so she stepped inside and leaned against the wall, and talked and talked, and kept me answering idiotic questions, as to how we all were, and whether Philip had got over his cold, etc. I have often found fault with Winnie for not excusing herself from mllers when she was busy, but I never will again, for I simply could not browbeat Mrs. Jones, nor get rid of her until she was ready to go, unless I threw her downstairs. After she was gone I went out feeling quite exhausted and unhinged, and I concluded not to say anything this time to Winnie about the object lesson.

What her impressions were when she got home I shall probably never know. She couldn't tell me the cruel truth; but when I came home to-night and the house looked as peaceful and lovely as any home could, I felt like taking off my hat to her, for Irealized, in some degree, what she had to do to make it so.

I found out, little by little, how surprised she was to find the windows open, the shades up, the sun pouring in and the flies walking over everything. Worst of all, I had not turned off the hot water. When it got ready to run, it ran, filled up the sink and ran over, till, in the kitchen below, it began to make arabessues on the ceiling. Fortunately I had not fastened the door of the dumbwaiter, and the janitor's boy pulled himsand has real heart | self up and turned the faucet before any great damage was done.

that she appreciated my motive, and the ox, the horse, the dog, the sheep that it was "real sweet" of me to try and the ass, but not to the indigenous so hard to help her.

10-hight 1 am a regenerated man. an unending combat with compressed Before she could have got down the activity. In fact, I am free to say, from

chance to give Winnie an object lesson! she shall have my sympathy and help. I, however, hasten to write this too'clock, and by taking the Ninth avenue into my old way of thinking; for old time, and in two hours what a transfor-mation there will be!" are single principles changed by a single experience.—Woman's Journal

ONE OF LINCOLN'S STORIES.

About Some Powder That Had Been Misrepresented. The following anecdote by Lincoln

was told during Lincoln's visit to the front at City Point: In the course of the conversation that evening he spoke of the improvement in arms and ammunition and of the new powder prepared for the 15-inch guns. He said he had never seen the latter article but he understood it differed very much from any other powder that had ever been used. I told him that I happened to have in my tent a speci men which had been sent to headquarters as a curlosity and I would bring it to him. When I returned with a grain of the powder about the size of a walnut he took it, turned it over in his hand and after examining it carefully "Well, it's rather larger than the said: powder we used to buy in my shooting lays. It reminds me of what occurred once in a country meeting house in Sangamon county. You see, there were very few newspapers then and the country storekeepers had to resort to some other means of advertising their wares. If, for instance, the preacher happened to be late in coming to a prayer meeting of an evening the shopkeepers would often put in the time while the people were waiting by notifying them of any new arrival of an attractive line of

"One evening a man rose up and said: Brethren, let me take occasion to say, while we're a-waitin', that I have just received a new invice of sportin' powder. The grains are so small you kin sca'cely see 'em with the naked eye and polished up so fine you kin stand up and comb yer ha'r in front of one o' them grains jest like it was a lookin' glass. Hope you'll come down to my store at the crossroads and examine that powder for yourselves.'

"When we had got about this far a rival powder merchant in the meeting. who had been boiling over with indignation at the amount of advertising the you'll not believe a single word Brother Jones has been sayin' about that pow- there." der. I've been down thar and seen it for myself and I pledge you my word that the graies is bigger than the lumps in a coal pile; and any one of you brethren, ef you was in your future state, could put a bar'l o' that powder on your shoulder and march squar' through the sulphurious flames surroundin' you without the least danger of an explosion." -- Gen. Horace Porter, in Century.

SCIENCE AND PRESENTIMENTS.

a Telepathic Explanation. Nine times in the course of my own it didn't come, so in my desperation I life I have had what is called a "preturned on the cold water. It wasn't sentiment." Eight times I wrote it downatonce, before learning whether it "There, what's that?" said I. "Is that was true or false, and the ninth time the front door bell again?" I opened I spoke of it, says Appleton's Science the door from the kitchen and went on Monthly. Three of these were false, one with my work; nobody came up, and partly true and partly false, one was these relate to subjects in my thoughts the postman. I suppose he has got a and were probably suggested by circumpackage too large to go into the box or stances. Four were true, of which one a registered letter. I have no time to go downstairs." But there was no all stances. The other three were not only true and not apparently suggested by circumstances but were among the most agitating experiences of my life. One drove me in spite of the resistance of my reason to take a journey which seemed the act of a lunatic and proved the wisest thing I could do. Another impelled me to write a letter to a person 350 miles away, to whom I had written a few hours before, but who happened to be in great trouble at the moment I felt the impulse. The third gave me absolute assurance that the very thing was about to happen which I believed to be of all things most impossible. I do not, of course, quote these few experiences as proving the existence of telepathy, but merely as illustrating what I mean by "apparent-

ly telepathic phenomena." The vast majority of apparently supernormal phenomena are susceptible of a telepathic explanation, but in a few cases one is driven to other conceptions. Sometimes knowledge is shown of events not known to anyone, and at other times a percipient will seem to "see" things at a distance, or to become aware of events remote in time.

THE DEAF GIRL UNDERSTOOD.

Young Man's Tender Remark to His True Love. It doesn't always pay to express your inmost thought even guardedly in the presence of deaf mutes, says the Boston Record. A story was told at the meeting of the Woman Suffrage association the other afternoon which showed conclusively the wisdom of the above remark. A devoted couple who, apparently, had been long separated were thrust suddenly into each other's company at a largely-attended reception. The lady who told the story said that she was present in company with an educated deaf girl. The happy reunited pair displayed fully the thoughts that were in their hearts by the beam upon their countenances. Suddenly the young man drew near to the one whom he adored

those about htm, a few seemingly affectionate words. The deaf girl watched the proceedings with intense interest and suddenly broke into a broad grin. Her companion inquired what it was that amused her. She turned about so that the couple could not see her and replied:

and said, in a low tone, inaudible to

"That man said: 'If all these people were not here I'd kiss you. If they don't get out of the way pretty soon I shall have to before them.' The girl replied: 'Then I shall scream.'"

The deaf girl understood their words by the motion of their lips.

MALARIAL PARASITES. Fatal Infectious Disease in India and

The tsetse fly disease of Africa has recently been shown by the researches of Bruce to be due to a flagellate infuserium which is found in the blood of infected animals, says the Popular Sci-Winnie did not reproach me, but said | cnce Monthly. This disease is fatal to wild animals in the region infested by

the tsetse fly. The researches of Bruce painted the finest or his frescoes, and indicate that the fly acts as a carrier of one chamber contained the "Aldobran- It is one of the most striking events the parasite from diseased to healthy dini Marriage Feast," which is supposed animals. He has shown by experiment to supply a link with classical art. Benethat after feeding on the blood of an letto Bonfillo took up his master's brush infected animal the tsetse fly can com- to complete the adornment of the last municate the disease to a healthy ani- two apartments. This sumptuous suite mal by its bite. After a short period of served as a home for the popes until incubation the haematoza appear in the blood concurrently with the development of fever and followed by rapidly Rome by Constable de Bourbon much progressive inaemia, dropsy and death. damage was done to the Borgia quarter, The so-called "surra disease," which which has been practically abandoned prevails in certain portions of India, is selieved to be due to a similar parasitic paintings in only two of the rooms have protozoan (trypanosma evansi). Ac- been found in a state admitting of reording to Lingard this infusorium ex- pair. Elsewhere it has been necessary to Dunstan or Becket and not improbably ists as an innocuous parasite in the renew the decorative work as far as possible on the original lines.

> A DOG THAT CAN TEST METALS. Silver Tip Knows Good Money from

Bad, Every Time. No bank teller in Iowa has a truer nstinct for real, genuine cart-wheel silver dollars than has a Rock Rapids dog called Silver Tip, says the Chicago Times-Herald. Silver Tip is tan-colored and weighs about ten pounds. All his two years of life he has been the property of Landlord Barber, of the Lyon hotel, at Rock Rapids, but it is only within the last year that his power of immediate insight into the nature of

metals has become known to his owner. The way Tip manifests his powers, as his owner puts it, is as follows: If one takes a pile of coins the size of an American dollar-say a trade dollar a Mexican dollar, a five-franc piece and ome counterfeit dollars-and puts one genuine dollar piece in the center of the pile, Tip will rummage around among them for an instant and then snatch the good coin and proceed to take care of it in approved dog fashion to an accompaniment of growls and bites. Or if one rolls a coin along the floor Tip can tell every time whether t is good stuff to be chased.

Tip never makes a mistake, and there sn't a bit of doubt about his powers. He has been tested by Chicago business men and by committees of Iowa scientists. He gets no human help in his work. The good coin is not marked in any peculiar way for his benefit, nor is it scented. Anyone can use his own coin in the experiment. Nor does Tip's powers depend on signs from his The latter leaves the room without detracting from the dog's abil-

Mr. Barber has refused all offers for the purchase of Tip.

MILLIONS IN PAINTING.

The Hertford-Wallace Collection Is The celebrated Hertford-Wallace collection of pictures bequeathed to the British nation by Lady Wallace is estimated to be worth \$7,500,000. Her magnanimity, says the Boston Transcript, is all the more noteworthy because she was struck off the queen's visiting list

many years ago. Sir Richard Wallace died on July 20, 1890, leaving behind him the most fa-(which includes 19 examples of Meissonhis superb collection of works of art to end. should go to England's national gallery and that his wish in this respect should be carried out she arranged several

vears ago. The magnificent Hertford collection comprised when it passed into Sir Richard Wallace's hands a splendid assortment of paintings, porcelains, bronzes, decorative furniture, jewelry and other

BRICKS OF STRAW.

Mixed with Tar and Formed Into Cubes Under Pressure.

A Polish newspaper announces a new invention made by a Warsaw engineer, who proposed to the city authorities a quite original material for street pavowned and conducted a market garden | ing. He uses cubes of compressed straw somewhere beyond the city limits. It instead of the wooden blocks used in eems that the young fellow had some some other European countries. The manufacture of these straw cubes is carried on according to a peculiar process. Straw is cut in pieces of a certain length, impregnated with a fluid, the attorney, whom he had known for a | the composition of which is a secret of the inventor, and then pressed in blocks. The inventor buys up straw in bales, binds them closely together with wire, and then immerses the entire hundle into a hot solution, the smell of which indicates that several materials like pitch, rosin, tar and other of the same kind form part of the mixture. These bundles of straw remain for a certain length of time in the solution and are then subjected to heavy pressure in a machine, which they leave in the shape of ready cubes. According to the inventor, this paving material is cheaper than wood, but more durable and stronger, and at the same time more elastic CHINAMEN SHUT OUT.

Only a Limited Number to Be Admitted for Tennessee Exposition. The attorney-general has rendered an opinion to the secretary of the treasury in the vatican is an undertaking which in which he holds that, under the joint resolution of congress suspending the of Leo XIII. as a patron of art, says a operation of certain parts of the im-London exchange. These six noble migration laws so as to admit foreigners to be employed in various capacities stanze of Raphael, were built in 1496 in connection with the Nashville by Alexander VI. of unhallowed renown. (Tenn.) exposition, the secretary has The first, named the hall of the pon- the right to limit the number to be so admitted. The question was raised as to the admission of several hundred the walls of the three next Pinturiechio | Chinese, who had arrived on the border, and had applied for entrance. The director-general of the exposition, in answer to inquiries from the department, stated that 200 Chinese should be admitted under concessions already granted, and that number will be allowed to proceed, but no more. This will necessitate the return to China of over a hundred now at Port Townsend, and probably many more soon to arrive.

> DU MAURIER AND MORRIS. Both Born in March, 1834, and Died in

October, 1896. One of the most extraordinary parallels in chronology is the almost exnet coincidence of the time spent in talizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the world by two men who had so much to do with the molding of the literature and art of their day as George du Maurier and William Morris, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. Du Maurler, the elder of the two, was born exactly 16 days before Morris, on March 6, 1834, and he died but four days after him; so that these two great men, who lived more than 62 years, were on the earth

or two of each other, were born in 1829. in the long history of the archbishops of Canterbury that the late archbishop, who was one of Mr. Gladstone's appoint ments and afterward diverged from him in political opinions, should have been stricken while sitting in the squire's pew of his old friend at Hawarden. It is a most merciful thing that Mr. Gladstone did not happen to be in church. To a man of his years the shock must have been most dangerous. What an archbeshop of Canterbury Mr. Gladstone would have made himself! He would have rivaled even proved the greatest prelate of them

DON'T VERSUS DOESN'T.

Grammatical Oddities That Grate Upon the Ears of Educated Readers. The subject of pronunciation has been up for discussion a good deal of late. The following regarding "don't' and "doesn't" should be of interest, coming from the best authority, says an exchange: Don't is like dropping the final g of

the present participle, a vulgarity of people of culture. Thackeray and Anthony Trollope constantly place it, along with ain't for "am not," or "is not," in the mouths of their highly-bred characters. The late prince consort used it. I recollect-quoting from memory from his "Life," by Sir T. Martin-that, speaking of Princess Beatrice as an infant, the prince wrote: "She doesn't like it." Other corruptions are, or were, 'em

for "them," Hawyut for "Harriett," chawyet for "chariot," yallow for "yellow," tossel for "tassel," Lunnon for "London," Roome for "Rome," goold for "gold," obleege for "oblige." The first duke of Wellington, as I have been told, always said obleege. It certainly does grate upon the ear to hear don't used for "doesn't," and yet we find it used in "Pickwick Papers" in the song which Mr. Wardle sings on Christmas eve at the Manor farm, Dingley Dell: "And love that's too strong-why, it don't last long, As many have found to their pain."

In East Anglia they say "you don't bught" and "he didn't ought," which, though true, is slightly ungrammatical. MIDAS HAYSEED AT THE PLAY. Reads His Programme by the Light of

Assurance and Matches. He was middle-aged, guileless of aspect, slightly gray, wore store clothes and silver spectacles and had whiskers, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. It required no sign on his back for one to discern he was from out of town. The only urban characteristics he possessed were an independent air and a nerve -that air born of money in the pocket and that nerve the outcome of being the whole thing in a country town.

He went to the theater the other night, got there late and had a seat in the rear of the house. For a time he watched the antics of the nipper-legged comedian and the "frivoling" mous art collection of any Englishman. He had never seen them before and he The whole of Sir Richard's great wealth | liked them. He wanted to see who they and the peerless collection of pictures | were, but the theater was too dark for reading the programme. Then he did. ier and 15 of Greuze) were given to his something no city-bred man would wife for her own free disposition. Prior have thought of doing in a thousand to his death, however, he expressed his years. He struck half a dozen matches wishes to his wife that after her death and read the bill of the play from end It was all over by the time the ushers

> had noticed what they thought was a private bonfire and reached his seat. He had settled back comfortably and looked so innocent the manager wouldn't let him be disturbed with a

Since Leo XIII. has filled the chair of works of art. His own purchases dur- St. Peter, he has repressed the humoring the past 30 years included many of ous side of his nature which made him the choicest examples of old Japanese greatly in demand as a diner-out while art, which he was one of the first to filling the office of nuncio at Brussels. filling the office of nuncio bring to the attention of European Always severe in matters of propriety, connoisseurs; of the masters of the he was deeply offended on one of these Italian renaissance, notably the produc- occasions by a baron who passed him a tions in silver of Benvenuto Cellini and snuffbox, on the lid of which was enhis immediate followers and of modern ameled a feminine figure en dishabille. Admirably controlling his annoyance, his future holiness replied: "Very pret-

ty. Is it your wife?"

ways taking iron. If weak and easily exhausted; pale and without appetite; if the nervous system is weak, and sleep difficult, what do you take? Iron? But iron cannot supply food to the tissues; nor does it have any power to change the activity of unhealthy organs and bring them back to health. Cod-liver oil is what you need. The oil feeds the poorly-nourished tissues, and makes rich blood. Iodine, bromine, and other ingredients, which form part of the oil, have special power to alter unhealthy

action.

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is the most palatable way to take cod-liver oil. The hypophosphites supply healthy nerve action, which controls all the processes of life.

indorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. Wask your doctor.) This is because it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites. Put up in 50 cent and \$1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby. All druggists.

JUST AS GOOD IS NOT SCOTT'S EMULSION.

PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

Why Will a Woman Throw Away Her Good Looks and Comfort?

Convincing Testimony That Much Suffering Peculiar to Women Is Unnecessary,

Why will a woman drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence and miss three-quarters of the joy of living, when she has health almost within her grasp? If she does not value her good looks, does she not value her comfort? Why, my sister, will you suffer that dull pain in the small of your

back, those bearing-down, dragging sensations in the loins, that terrible fullness in the lower bowel, caused by constipation proceeding from the womb lying over and pressing on the rectum?

Do you know that these are signs of displacement, and that you will never be well while that What a woman needs

who is thus affected is to

strengthen the ligaments so they will keep her organs in place. There is nothing better for this purpose than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The great volume of testimony which is constantly rolling in, proves that the Compound is constantly curing thousands of just such cases.

The following letter from Mrs." Marlow is only one of many thou-

sands which Mrs. Pinkham has received this year from those she has relieved—surely such testimony is convincing:

"My trouble commenced after the birth of my last child. I did not know what was the matter with me. My husband went to our family physician and described my symptoms, and he said I had displacement and falling of the womb. He sent me some medicine, but it did little good. I let it go on about two years, and every time I did any hard work my womb would come down. Finally a lady friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did. The first bottle helped me so much, I continued to take it right along. My back was almost the same as no back. I could not lift scarcely any weight. My life was just a drag to me. To-day I am well of my womb trouble, and have a good, strong back, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."-

DIRECT FROM MILL TO WEARER. Which Saves you 4 Big Profits. The Commission House, The Wholesaler, The Jobber and Store Reeper. E. ROSENBURGER & CO. 202-204 R. 102nd St., NEW YORK CITY.

A CUSTOM MADE TO ORDER Our Great Bargains \$5.00 SUITS FOR \$2.98 Boy's Adonis Suits, Sizes 3 to 15, with Extra Pair of Pants, \$2.98 * These Suits are GUARANT EED to be made from imported Wool Cheviot, in Black, Blue, Grey, and Brown, in sizes from 3 to 9 years of age. Made up double-bressted, with Sallor Collar -Collar fancy embroidered—lined with fast Black Albert Twill Sateen and Patent Waist Bands. Trimming and Workmanship the very best. Same in Sizes for ages 15 to 15 years, without Sailor Collar. See Pattern's Below.



MRS. L. MARLOW, Milford, Ill.

he same goods made for Youth's, 136.25 How to This Youths Suits Measure around the Breast and We Pay Ex-press Char-ges, and should you not feel satis-fied will refund the money. Remember You be

A Coming Color. It is a matter of comment that for the coming hot season red is to be so extensively used in millinery-brilliant scarlet, and not alone the deeper shades in Jacque rose, begonia, geranium, damask, claret and other tints that have been so popular. Even the mauve hats with gilded basket-work crowns and green straw tops are embellished with vivid lobella blooms or gorgeous field poppies, whose uniform we all rooms, etc. know, and trails of trumpet creeper and foops of cerise satin ribbon aid in the onspicuous decoration of the dreadful chapeaux of 1897. Many of the bright flower trimmings are treated sigrette fashion, set up very high on the hat at Has located at Liberty Hill (Knob), Va the back, the leaves forming a toplofty

A Proposed Monument. A meeting was held in Washington to organize a Soldiers' and Sailors' Naional Manument association. Its object is "the erection of a monument at the capital of the nation in honor and memory of the officers and enlisted men of the army and navy of the United States who fell in the war of the rebellion, which shall serve as a perpetual reminder to the present and future generations of the sentiment entertained by all loyal people for the soldiers and ailors who risked their lives in the defense of their country."

background against which a small con-

servatory of flowers nod and sway .- N.

Y. Post.

Could Not Awe the American Girl. Justin Huntly McCarthy was once showing a young American woman over the house of parliament. In escorting her through the library of the commons he casually mentioned, as a more or less interesting fact, that it was against the rules for women to sit down there. "Is that really a law of the place?" asked the fair American. "That is so,"

Among the greatest sufferers from the Indian famine are the jewelers in Delhi, whose business is ruined, as hardly any marriages take place and everybody wants to see ornaments instead of buying.

Japan's two principal articles of export-silk and tea-are produced chiefly

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TAZEWELL, - VIRGINIA. SURFACE & WHITE, - - Proprietors.

Livery Stable attached. Good Sample Rooms. Table fare the best. Nice Bed-

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at which place he can be found at all times except when absent on professional

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most won-derful medical discovery of the age, picas-aut and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels-cleausing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Piease buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Dyeing and Cleaning

Alice Johnson is prepared for cleaning and dyeing all kinds of ladies and gentle-men's garments. You will find her shop in the Belew property, Main Street, Taze-well, Va. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address teed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forevet 0c, 25c. If C. C. C, fail, druggists refund money

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c
If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak nen strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Wanted-An Idea Who can think to patent

blood of rats in India. It is not cathogenic, or only feebly so, for the native ox of India, but gives rise to a fatal infectious disease in horses, dogs and

RARE EMBROIDERY. Exquisite Lace Made of the Fiber of

the Aloe. Perhaps the most accomplished de-

signer and needlewoman in the world is Mme. St. George, who has charge of the classes in the government art school of embroidery at Vienna, says an exchange. This institution is the glory of the Austrian capital. The entire course of instruction, which is free, lasts five years, but many pupils leave after two or three years, especially ladies who do not intend to make art, work a profession and are satisfied with knowing the rudiments of either lace work or art embroidery, for every year has its special course. Every year's course has its special room and instructress and the pupils cannot go from one to the other until the year expires. The pupils of the last year's course were ousily mending a magnificent canopy, the work of Empress Marie Theresa An idea may be formed of the magnitude of the task when it is said that ten girls under Mme. St. George's superintendence had been working at it for ten years already, and she expected it would take two years more to complete it. Every kind of embroidery, in-Persian, Indian, Japanese, Turkish, etc., is done here, and the visitor is astonished to see some beautiful samples of the "manduty," or spider's web, made by the Guarini women of Paraguay and rarely seen in Europe. This lace is made of the fiber of the aloe and is so fine that it is made inside of the huts, with the door shut, so that

IT WAS A COLD DAY. Had to Heat the Ice to Get Water-A Modern Annnias.

not the least breath of wind can

touch it.

"B-r-r-r-r!" said the man from Potato Creek, crowding up to the stove, according to the Indianapolis Journal. "Purty cold."

"Yas," said the grocer, "it is purty frosty fer the time of year. I see it went 25 below in Helena, which I think it a good thing that the town has them opposition powder was getting, jumped last two syllables in its name, or it up and cried out: Brethren, I hope would be about as hard to believe as some of them yarns of old Ananias over The man with the ginger beard looked

up and said: "Who you callin' old Ananias? Any of ye ever ketch me in a lie?" "No," said the grocer, "I guess you never was ketched in a lie yit. Anyone that kin lie as fast ez you kin ain't liable to git ketched." "But, speaking of cold weather," said

It was about as cold in Winnipeg in the fall of '65 as I ever see it, er anybody "How cold was it?" asked the man

the man with the ginger beard, "I guess

from Potato Creek. "Wal, ez fur ez degrees below zero oes, I can't tell you nothin' about that," said the man with the ginger beard, "fer they wuzn't no thermometers long enough fer to measure it, but I do w that when we wanted to git water to drink the ice was froze so hard that we had to heat it red hot 'afore it would begin to melt."

AFTER THE BATTLE.

A Domestic Infelicity and What Happened to the Aggressor. A Washington lawyer's life is not en tirely without agreeable features, although possibly the first syllable of that word is not always spelled f-c-e, says the Star, of that city.

Recently one had a client, a very quiet, unobtrusive young marketman who trouble with his father-in-law, a meddlesome old man who had always imposed on the husbands of his daughters, nd after it was over he came to consult long time.

"Um-um," said the attorney, thought. fully, after hearing part of the story, your father-in-law charged you with treating your wife harshly?" "Yes, sir," was the brief answer.

"What did you do?"

"To her?" "No; to him." "I denied the charges from start to finish, and so did she." "What did he do then?"

"Called me a liar." "What did you do?" "Hit him one-just one, sir." "What did he do then?" "Nothing, sir. The doctors done the

BORGIA ROOMS REDECORATED. Chambers in the Vatican Ruined by Constable De Bourbon Restored. The restoration of the Borgia rooms will long serve to preserve the memory chambers, situated above the famous

tiffs, had been redecorated in the time

of Leo X. after Raphael's designs. On

Is essential to health. Every nook system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest way to have good blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vithe elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. Remember,

Sarsaparilla Is the best - in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills take, easy to operate. 25c. Canterbury, who died within a month

for exactly the same time, with the exception of less than three weeks, both being born in March, 1834, and dying in October, 1896. Similiarly, both Sir

answered McCarthy, gravely. "Then," SCOTT'S EMULSION has been said his visitor, "you just see me break t," and, drawing up a chair, she sat resolutely down at the table. The Famine in India,

Women's Work in Japan.